

oman' send me a quarte the bill."

## RECAPTURE OF ORLEANS BY THE FRENCH

COMPOSE'D BY JOHN OCALLAGRAN

The war is still rageing and balls th y do fly The Prasians in halfs on the ground they do fin The brave merr or France nil their foes do defy They! jink out the game in the morning Hrave Tracht is read to show the m fair play. The unsel Bar hie ha men did betray. The Prasians you' find before Patrick day. Will get figuandle said mar an shee

When Nepoleon sureoder'd at the hattie of the sedan Tree thought to have paris & that before long But they found the wal x we a little to strong For ode lick the crown prince & his arms. They strength the prinsing the found there within They active did prinsing the found there within They made them surrender & that to a men.

Whe to the knife now in France is theory Onward to glory to conquer or die The resian A Germeits in terror do fly I'm told they are falling in swarms I flink they had better get resdy in time And make no delay to get back to the Ries Or as sine as the sum in the heavens do skins They'lget fragmand said mar a to shes

Here's to the Fr-nch who werh nev-r straid May fortune craws the brase Iri-th brigage. My cure on those trayto s who Lasely berray'd. The soldiers of France. & it, besple When the praises as to aten & p ace proc'ain'd. The Sarlians devil the Franchem will tunns. Whimprison the Pop-sure he thought it no shame. Halget tagannial said mar a to ohea.

By bribes and corruption the Frenco trey were sold, And Risine deepe on now has been told. The pockets end jurus they were hard with gold. May old -tek be his friend against noming. To braye Marshall there can be no black. Both Reveau Gramains in herps hile tiskin. At the battle of Worth where the built fell: he raise. He gave these togamaid said mar at us. h. a.